

Alternate 1301

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1301 The weapon that changes the way of war

The trading market in front of the Holy Dragon City was now full of walking figures, looking very lively.

Wanderers, wild cultivators, and cultivators from various cities were wandering around in front of the stall, bargaining continuously.

If an outsider wanted to set up a stall in the trading market, they had to pay a certain fee and then they could do business in the designated area of the market.

At this time, Lou Cheng's cultivators and the wizard Legion were in a confrontation. Both sides were restraining themselves, so there were few large-scale Wars. Instead, small-scale battles often occurred. Most of the spoils seized by Lou Cheng's cultivators were sold in the trading market.

The most valuable items were naturally the items used by Magi. Potions, materials, weapons, and many other miscellaneous items could all be sold at an appropriate price here.

The cultivation system of the Sorcerer world was different from that of the loucheng world, but many weapons and equipment could be used, especially some of the more lethal weapons, which were very popular with the cultivators in the loucheng world.

In addition, there were also seized Knights, warhorses, swords, and defensive equipment. Because of their excellent quality, they were also very sought after by the cultivators in loucheng.

The booming business made people envious. Some thieves had their eyes on this place. If they met a fat sheep, it would be enough for them to squander for a long time.

However, if they were caught by mistake, the outcome would be equally miserable, and they might even lose their lives.

In order to maintain the order of the trading market, the Holy Dragon City sent out more than a hundred Lord cultivators, as well as nearly a thousand fully armed low-level cultivators. They were stationed in the trading market all day long to deter those disobedient guys.

On the buildings around the city, there were always sniper cultivators lurking. On top of the tall towers built with logs, heavy automatic armor-piercing machine guns were set up, and the black muzzles were very terrifying.

The first batch of cultivators in loucheng had the honor of witnessing the power of this heavy armor-piercing machine gun, and they still remembered it clearly.

Dozens of cultivators from loucheng who did not know the Holy Dragon city's depths or were deliberately probing caused trouble in the trading market, injuring two Holy Dragon City residents who were in charge of the market. After that, they even clamored for the city Lord to come out and apologize.

The other party's clown-like actions quickly received a response from Holy Dragon City. Three heavy armor-piercing machine guns that had just been set up locked onto their position.

After a series of rapid gunshots, the dozens of cultivators in loucheng who were causing trouble were all torn into pieces by the bullets. It was a terrible sight!

After this incident, while the cultivators in the buildings were afraid of the Holy Dragon City, they were also drooling over these powerful firearms. They asked the residents of the Holy Dragon City who were in charge of managing the trading market one after another, wanting to buy these weapons from the Holy Dragon City.

The market manager shook his head and refused without hesitation. This was a weapon that the Holy Dragon City had just equipped. How could it be sold?

Although this type of heavy automatic armor-piercing machine gun couldn't be sold, the outdated weapons and equipment could be sold to the cultivators in the building. These were all good things and definitely not junk that could fool people.

In fact, selling these outdated weapons and equipment had long been part of the Holy Dragon city's plan.

If the lips die, the teeth will grow cold. Once the front line of defense was broken, the Holy Dragon City would definitely fall into a state of isolation and helplessness. Tang Zhen was very clear about this, so he did not mind increasing the combat power of these cultivators.

As for whether they would use this kind of weapon against the Holy Dragon City, Tang Zhen was not worried at all. Back then, the terobo people had used their warships to attack the Holy Dragon City but were unable to take it down. How could this group of cultivators in loucheng city rely on their outdated weapons to pose a threat to the Holy Dragon City?

It didn't take long for a powerful bolt rifle to be launched by the Holy Dragon City. As soon as it hit the market, it attracted the attention of the cultivators.

It was a semi-automatic rifle that could fire 12.7mm bullets. It had a long range and a high penetrating force. The powerful recoil was nothing to cultivators in loucheng city.

Each gun came with a bayonet and five bullets. The price was equivalent to a low-level Demon Blade.

The knight's armor in the wizard World could resist the cutting of swords and arrows, but it could not resist the shooting of this kind of heavy rifle. The bullets could easily penetrate the armor!

After seeing the Holy Dragon City cultivators' demonstration and learning the specific price, many cultivators in loucheng city bought it out of their own pockets.

After equipping this kind of gun, Lou Cheng could attack the enemy from a long distance. It was very suitable for small-scale harassment and interlude battles!

After getting their hands on the weapons, many cultivators in loucheng only familiarized themselves with them briefly before rushing to the front line to join the battle.

In the end, the cultivators who had participated in the battle returned a few days later with shocking news.

A team of cultivators encountered a group of enemies on the battlefield. In the end, they, who were at an absolute disadvantage in numbers, won and killed all the enemies they encountered!

After returning to the trading market, the boss of the cultivator battle team found the manager of the market and gave him a hug without saying anything.

“Guys, do you know that if it weren’t for these guns, I wouldn’t have come back today!”

Immediately after, the cultivator battle team’s boss told everyone about their battle experience. Hearing this, everyone gasped in surprise and subconsciously looked at the stall selling firearms.

The experience of this cultivator team was like a living advertisement. The cultivators in loucheng who had doubts about the power of firearms or thought that they were not used to this kind of weapon also bought one, wanting to see if it was really that effective on the battlefield.

Unknowingly, more and more cultivators with guns appeared in the market, and the battlefield in front of them was filled with gunshots.

The performance on the battlefield proved that this type of heavy rifle was an excellent long-range weapon, which was why it was deeply loved by the cultivators in loucheng.

The wizard Army didn’t pay much attention to the long-range weapons that suddenly appeared on the battlefield at first. However, as the number of casualties increased, they finally realized the seriousness of the situation.

The cultivators in the city didn’t fight face to face at all. Instead, they hid in the dark and sniped. If they were not careful, they would be ambushed. It was common for the entire patrol team to be annihilated.

The patrol members of the wizard Army were on tenterhooks. Once they heard the gunshots, they would quickly lie on the ground to hide.

The third Legion of the Sorcerer world, who was in charge of defending this area, quickly responded. After analyzing and verifying the power structure of the seized firearms, they immediately began to find a way to deal with it.

It didn’t take long for a special bulletproof vest to appear on the front line patrol members. Although it looked very heavy, it could effectively reduce the lethality of the bullets.

At the same time, the wizard camp had also developed a special gun. It could use the special gas stored in the gas tank as power to shoot round metal bullets, which were quite powerful.

However, compared to the Holy Dragon city’s firearms, this kind of weapon was very cumbersome. It was not very popular among the wizard camp. Those Knights preferred the seized heavy rifles.

unconsciously, the way the two sides fought began to change. from the beginning, they were short sides, slowly turning into shooting at each other, and only when they were close would they fight with swords.

Due to the change in the battlefield situation, more and more cultivators in Loucheng City started to equip themselves with firearms. In the past, only a few people in a battle team were equipped with firearms, but now, almost everyone had one!

The sales momentum was great, and the Holy Dragon City had also launched a supporting service. All kinds of ammunition with special killing effects, tactical vests, bulletproof helmets, and other products had also appeared one after another.

Tang Zhen's purpose wasn't to make money, but to improve the combat power of these cultivators as much as possible and use them to resist the Wizard Legion on the front line.

As the war continued, Tang Zhen might provide more and more powerful weapons until the final battle began.

In fact, after the general mobilization for the war in the Spirit Ruins, the Magus World's invasion had stopped. It was almost impossible to go any further, or else they would have to pay an extremely heavy price.

The Wizard Camp knew this as well, which was why they wisely chose to stop advancing. While ensuring the current results of the battle, they continued to plunder the resources of the occupied territories and send them back to the Wizard World.

In terms of harvest, the Wizard Camp had already made a big profit!

[Chapter 1302](#)

1302 An ambush (1)

The warm wind was slightly tipsy, and the green grass seemed to be stained with a layer of light, which continued to spread toward the horizon.

A group of birds with five-colored wings chirped and jumped happily in the grass, as if nothing could disturb them.

However, in this beautiful painting, there was a foul smell that lingered in the air for a long time.

When the grass was ruffled by the wind, a rotten body was revealed. The weapons full of holes were thrown to the side, and there were some broken arrows stuck in the body. Because of the gnawing of insects and rats, the body was completely mutilated, looking extremely ferocious.

The wind was getting stronger and stronger, and more bodies were revealed. They were lying on the grass, most of them in pieces.

“Shua shua shua”

A Ghoul crawled out of a hole in the ground and nimbly dragged a corpse to the ground. A few minutes later, it crawled out and dragged a second corpse.

Looking from above, the green grass was covered with broken corpses. From time to time, there would be large holes with a diameter of more than one meter. That was the ghoul's nest, piled with the corpses they had collected from the battlefield.

It was obvious that a fierce battle had taken place here. The corpses of the defeated were ignored and left in the wilderness.

It didn't take long before a series of heavy footsteps sounded, scaring the ghouls that were trying to drag the bodies back into the cave.

However, they quickly peeked their heads out again, staring with their blood-red eyes, constantly looking carefully in the direction of the sound.

This was a patrol team made up of Wizards, Knights, and elite soldiers. Everyone was fully armed. They slowly walked on the grassland while vigilantly watching for any signs of movement.

The one at the front of the group was an ordinary soldier, equipped with a saber and a gas rifle. The soldiers following him were either equipped with the same gas rifle or carrying bows and short spears on their backs. It was a messy scene.

There were about 100 ordinary soldiers, followed by 15 Knights on warhorses. All of them wore armor with runes engraved on it and used a variety of weapons.

These Knights were surrounded by their servants. Their equipment was slightly crude, but it was not too bad.

A few Magi dressed in black robes were also in the group. Their sinister masks covered their faces, only revealing a pair of cold eyes. A cold and ominous aura surrounded their bodies.

As the number of cultivators in the Holy Dragon City increased, the third Legion of the Sorcerer world also increased rapidly. These Knights and sorcerers were one of the reinforcements, patrolling with the soldiers who had participated in several battles.

When they passed by the battlefield, the patrol team members just glanced coldly at the corpses in the grass, then continued to patrol along the fixed route.

As the war gradually eased, the number of battles between the two sides decreased. There was even news that the rear was already making preparations to retreat.

After the unexpected early victory, the higher-ups of the fifth continental ring were already very satisfied with the harvest. They believed that they should stop while they were ahead to avoid being caught in the quagmire of war.

Once the battle zone in the spirit ruins was ready and counterattacked with all their might, the situation would be extremely unfavorable for the Magus camp.

However, there were some higher-ups who did not agree to retreat. They felt that it was too much of a pity to give up on the results of the battle. If they retreated now, they would undoubtedly lose a lot of benefits.

The two sides had been quarreling over this matter for a long time, unable to come to a conclusion. Because the front line had not received clear orders, they could only choose to defend.

Among the ordinary soldiers, there were also some new soldiers. They were full of curiosity about the gas can rifle that had just been equipped, and they fiddled with it from time to time.

So far, only the 3rd Legion was equipped with this weapon. The other legions could not be seen at all.

Along the way, some new recruits asked the Veterans about the situation of the battlefield from time to time. It was obvious that someone had told them about the differences between this place and other battlefields before they came.

don't worry. Although those Lou Cheng cultivators like to snipe, as long as they hear the gunshot and lie down in time, there won't be any problems!

A veteran in the team looked at the nervous young man beside him and reminded him in a low voice. At the same time, he patted the heavy rifle on his shoulder and said with a proud face, "this is the loot I got last time. Someone offered me 100 gold coins for it, but I didn't sell it. How about it?"

The young soldier chuckled and touched the heavy gas tank rifle in his hand. "It's still more comfortable for me to use it, it feels very solid!"

"After you've fought a few battles, you definitely won't think this way anymore!"

The veteran pursed his lips and showed a hint of disdain on his face. He didn't want to argue with this new recruit anymore.

After crossing the grass, there was an empty gravel beach in front of them. Not far ahead was a small river where the patrol team usually rested and ate.

everyone, pay attention to your surroundings. If there's anything abnormal, immediately alert the police!

The patrol Leader, who was riding on a warhorse, looked around and reminded the soldiers in front of him. The battle some time ago had caused the patrol team to suffer a lot of losses, and they had to replenish some inexperienced rookies. This also made the patrol Leader worried.

Although there were many Knights and Wizards among the new recruits, they had never fought with enemies who used firearms. Who knew what it would be like if they really fought?

Just as he was about to warn his teammates, a light sound came from the distance. A bloody hole appeared on the chest of the patrol Leader, and he fell from his warhorse.

"BOOM!"

Another muffled sound came. In the team at the front, a pillar of air mixed with mud and dust soared into the sky. More than a dozen soldiers around them were directly lifted into the sky, blood and limbs flying high and then falling heavily.

Before the patrolmen could react, dozens of figures suddenly sprang out of the grass hundreds of meters away, followed by the sound of concentrated gunfire.

The soldiers who were caught off guard fell in droves. The warhorses of several Knights were also hit by bullets. They either fell to the ground and wailed, or their stomachs were torn open, dragging their intestines everywhere.

"Get down and return fire!"

Although they were suddenly attacked, under the command of the experienced veterans, the patrol members did not fall into chaos. Instead, they quickly used the corpses and pits as cover and counterattacked the enemy not far away.

“Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!”

The unique sound of a gas tank rifle rang out as metal bullets flew toward the enemy. However, just as they were about to touch the enemy, they were blocked by an invisible barrier.

The patrol team was shocked to see the bullets blocked. It was only now that they noticed that there was a black cylinder in front of the enemies. The energy curtain that blocked the bullets was released by it.

“Damn it, what the hell is this?”

After dodging the bullets, the veteran of the patrol team cursed with a doubtful expression.

The weapons used by the cultivators of loucheng were very fast and completely different from the heavy rifles they used in the past. They were actually able to completely suppress the gas can rifles used by the patrol members!

With the bullets whizzing over their heads, the veteran didn't have much time to think. Just as he found an opportunity to shoot, he saw that the Knights had already maneuvered their warhorses and charged at the enemy.

“Damn it, this bunch of idiots!”

The old soldier cursed in his heart, feeling very disappointed with this group of reckless Knights.

These guys were simply courting death. They would probably be shot into sieves before they could even reach the enemy!

As expected, as the Knights charged, the dense barrage of bullets had already enveloped them. Even though the Knights' bodies were protected by activated energy, they were still unable to block the lethal bullets.

“Pfft! Pfft! Pfft!”

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Blood spurted out of the Knights' bodies as their warhorses fell to the ground. Although they were only a few hundred meters away from the enemy, they could not cross the natural moat even if they died.

[Chapter 1303](#)

1303 The real target _1

In the Magus world, there were not many enemies that could withstand the Knights' "tsunami-like charge. They were like meat grinders, capable of crushing all enemies in their way into pieces!

However, when they were faced with bullets with armor-piercing ability, their past invincible record suddenly became a joke. The faster they charged, the faster they died!

Several heavy-armored knights whose warhorses had been shot to the ground roared and waved their weapons at the enemy. At this time, they had no way to retreat, so they could only bravely move forward until they fell in the middle of the charge!

Seeing the Knights fall one after another, followed by the Knight Squires who were shot to death, the hot-blooded soldiers finally cowered in place and fired at the ambushing enemies.

However, the patrol team soon discovered that the bullets fired from the gas can rifle were not effective in killing the enemy. By the time they hit the enemy's position, they had already flown to who knew where!

At this moment, the disadvantage of the gas tank rifle could be seen. Whether it was the range, firing speed, or accuracy, they could not be compared to the weapons sold in Holy Dragon City. The real effective range was only about two hundred meters.

Although the shooting effect was barely satisfactory, it still had a lot of advantages over weapons like bows and arrows. This was also the reason why the gas can rifle could be promoted so quickly.

It had to be said that there were many talents in the wizard World. After they had disassembled and analyzed the seized heavy rifles, they had developed and manufactured this gas can rifle in a very short time and equipped the frontline soldiers in the shortest time.

It was said that the original model of this gas can rifle had been invented by a wizard long ago, but it was not valued at all. Even that wizard treated it as a toy.

When the patrol team of the 3rd Legion suffered heavy losses and the commander of the Legion ordered to find a solution, the wizard who invented the gas can rifle happened to be serving in the 3rd Legion. He manufactured a new gas can rifle and sent it to the command center of the 3rd Legion.

The Army's higher-ups tested it and found that its power and performance were not bad, so they directly chose this weapon.

After that, they combined the advantages of heavy rifles and worked overtime to produce an improved version of the gas rifle. However, due to limited conditions, the quality and precision of the gas rifle were not very good.

Of course, this was only the first generation of the gas rifle. With the continuous feedback from the battlefield, the second generation of the gas rifle had already begun research and development. It was estimated that it would not be long before it was put into use on the battlefield.

It could be seen that in terms of research and exploration, the world of Lou Cheng was far inferior to the Sorcerer world.

The fierce battle was still going on. At this time, the patrol team had been completely suppressed by the cultivators of Lou Cheng. They could only gather in a narrow area and were shot to death on the gravel beach one after another.

Seeing that the situation was critical, and they could not fight against it with just these people, the accompanying wizards immediately sent out a signal for help. They believed that the griffin cavalry would come to help soon.

hold on for a while longer. Our reinforcements will be here soon!

The veteran shouted at his teammates and aimed again through the gap. Now, only the heavy rifles they had seized could hit the enemy, and the gas can rifles were out of the question.

However, just as the veteran was about to shoot, he found that the enemy was loading something strange into his weapon and then aiming at their position.

Before he could react, a violent explosion occurred in their position. Mud and gravel fell all over his head and face, and painful moans could be heard everywhere. A few recruits ran around in a panic, but they were knocked to the ground after a few steps.

The recruit who had talked to him earlier was lying on the ground. His helmet was missing, and a stone the size of an egg was embedded in his skull. His brain had already spilled out.

In addition to the recruit, there were several broken bodies next to him. Obviously, this wave of bombing had caused heavy losses to the patrol team.

The veteran's heart sank. He knew that he could not wait any longer, or they would all die Here.

run! Run to the other side of the river! Otherwise, no one can go back alive!

run! the veteran shouted and ran towards the river at an amazing speed.

A few Magi at the side saw this and threw out an item. Then, a cloud of dust rose into the sky and completely blocked the patrol team's position.

The patrol members who had already given up all hope quickly got up and ran to the river. Even though bullets kept flying past them, no one cared.

Running at full speed, the patrolman soon reached the river. Without any hesitation, he jumped into the river and swam desperately to the other side.

A few Magi did not use the smoke as cover to leave, but instead carefully hid within the smoke, waiting for the enemy to catch up and ambush them.

In the battle just now, these Magi had all been suppressed and had no chance to make a move, so they were naturally filled with resentment.

However, after waiting for a long time, the cultivators of Lou Cheng didn't pursue him. Instead, they hid again, and no one knew what they were up to.

Just as the Wizards were confused, a familiar roar came from the sky. A dozen giant Griffins were flying toward them at high speed.

The Grand Knight who controlled the world was constantly looking at the battlefield, as if he was going to dive down to check out the specific situation.

A wizard hiding in the smoke frowned, and his expression changed. He rushed out of the smoke without hesitation and waved his arms at the Griffin Knight in the sky. "Don't land, it's a trap!"

However, just as he said that, Lou Cheng, who had been hiding, suddenly appeared and shot at the swooping shijiu.

Different from the previous bullets, these bullets immediately caused a high-voltage current to burst out when they landed on the Griffins. The Griffins that were hit let out a sad cry and fell to the ground one after another.

After seeing this scene, the wizard who was giving the warning felt a trace of despair. He finally knew the real purpose of the enemy's ambush. Obviously, it was the Griffins, which were aerial mounts.

After all the Griffins were shot down, the cultivators began to attack the Knights riding the Griffins and knocked them down one after another. A few Wizards tried to help, but they were also captured.

After everything was settled, a cultivator from loucheng city raised his left arm and said a few words. Then, he looked around vigilantly.

Not long after, there was a roar, and a warship with stealth function activated slowly landed, carrying unconscious Griffins into the cabin.

When all the Griffins were loaded into the warship, the cultivators of the loucheng city who participated in the ambush also entered and rose into the air with the warship, heading straight for the Holy Dragon City.

After a long time, the fleeing veterans and the others carefully returned to the battlefield. Looking at the desolate battlefield, the patrolmen's faces were full of dejection.

[Chapter 1304](#)

1304 The stolen Gryphon

In the valley behind the Holy Dragon City, a transport ship with stealth activated slowly landed.

The Holy Dragon city's residents who had been waiting for a long time quickly gathered around and loaded the still unconscious Griffin into a car, which was directly transported into a cave not far away.

The entrance of the cave was equipped with an automatic door, which was usually closed and disguised as a cliff. There was no abnormality from the outside.

After the car carrying the Gryphon entered the cave, it drove straight into the depths of the cave. Along the way, there were many forks. Holy Dragon City residents in work clothes walked back and forth, and the roars of wild beasts could be heard from time to time.

If one observed carefully, they would see that many of the monsters were locked in cages, and most of them were very quiet.

This was the Holy Dragon city's war beast breeding base. The war beasts in service in the Holy Dragon City Army were basically exported from here. With the cooperation of these war beasts, the strength of the Holy Dragon City cultivators had increased by a lot.

When the cars reached an open area, they stopped in unison. Then, a dozen ogres came over and carried the huge Gryphons out of the cars and into the cage not far away.

After all the Griffins were locked up, the staff treated the wounds of the Griffins and took out the anesthetic bullets.

These creatures had a strong recovery ability. It didn't take long for them to wake up one after another. They first looked around in confusion, and when they found themselves in an unfamiliar environment, the Griffins in the cage suddenly became irritable and uneasy.

"Swish!"

A Gryphon slammed into the metal bars and made a dull sound. Its huge beak went through the bars and tried to attack old Wan, who was standing outside the cage.

"Your recovery ability is not bad, and you look quite strong!"

Old Wan smiled and nodded. He said to the staff behind him, " we must take good care of these Griffins. Whether our city can have Griffin riders in the future will depend on our efforts this time.

A young staff member next to him looked puzzled and asked old Wan, " "Uncle Wan, we have both planes and warships in loucheng. Is it necessary to train Griffin cavalry and Dragon cavalry?" he asked.

Old Wan touched his beard and said to the young resident beside him, " "That's right, we don't lack flying devices in loucheng, but do you know that in many other worlds where the energy of heaven and earth is chaotic, many electronic devices will be affected or even unusable? at that time, it will be the biological cavalry's turn to show their power!

In fact, even in a normal war, our war beasts can still shine. For example, the four-legged giant dragon Armor that I just equipped not long ago not only has extremely strong defense, but it is also equipped with micro missiles and heavy machine guns. Compared to the past, which can only be used for close combat, the adaptability and combat power of the four-legged flying dragon have been greatly improved!"

The young resident nodded and asked old Wan, " "Uncle Wan, we've never come into contact with Griffins before. How do you think we should raise them?"

I've never come into contact with such a creature before, but it's fine. Didn't we capture the Griffin rider? we can just ask him!

Old Wan said with a smile and gave a look to the Lou Cheng cultivator beside him.

It didn't take long for a Gryphon Rider with a bloody nose and a swollen face to be brought over. He tried to resist, but was knocked down by cultivator Lou Cheng with an electric shock.

After struggling for a while, the Grand Knight finally got up from the ground and growled a few words.

"Activate the translation function and listen to what he's saying."

With old Wan's order, everyone's wrist-mounted computers began to receive information, and the translated language was also played through the headphones.

Just then, a Griffin in the cage saw the Grand Knight and became more and more restless. It kept hitting the metal bars, and the feathers on its neck fell off.

“Turn on the power and let it have a taste of my power.”

As soon as old Wan’s voice fell, the ground of the cage where the Griffin was imprisoned suddenly jumped with electric arcs, electrocuting the Griffin until it screamed and fell to the ground with a plop.

“What are you doing? don’t hurt my companions!”

The translated voice was heard by everyone. At the same time, the Grand Knight looked like he was in pain as he desperately rushed to the Griffin that had been knocked down.

“If you cooperate, I can guarantee that you and your Griffin will be fine. But if you don’t, I can’t guarantee that your Griffin will survive.”

Old Wan walked in front of the Grand Knight and said in a faint voice.

you can’t do this. If you keep the Gryphons in the cage, they’ll be completely crippled!

Although the Grand Knight was surprised that old Wan could speak the language of the wizard World, he was still most concerned about his Griffin companion, so he immediately said loudly after old Wan finished.

Nodding his head slightly, old Wan asked, “ you mean we should leave the Griffins outside, but how can we ensure that they don’t escape? are we going to tie them up with ropes? ”

don’t worry, as long as we’re here, the Griffins won’t fly away. Please believe me!

The Grand Knight had a pleading look on his face. He only let out a sigh of relief when he saw the Griffin get up.

alright, I’ll consider your suggestion, but now you have to tell me how to feed and train the Griffin. I advise you to answer honestly, or else your Griffin will likely die if something goes wrong!

Old Wan warned the Grand Knight with a serious expression.

After hesitating for a moment, the Grand Knight said in a troubled tone, “ I don’t know much about this. It’s usually my servants who take care of it, so I can only tell you what I know.

“Alright, tell me what you know.”

Old Wan nodded and started to listen to the Grand Knight’s explanation quietly. He would nod or ask a few questions from time to time.

After the Grand Knight left with a dejected expression, another Griffin Knight was brought in, and the same scene repeated again.

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When the night came, the third Legion’s camp was brightly lit, and the smell of food was everywhere. The soldiers had already begun to line up for food.

The Wizards and Knights had their own dining area, and they would not have any contact with the soldiers except for carrying out missions.

If it wasn't for this invasion, even those Noble Knights wouldn't have had the chance to come into contact with so many Wizards. In the wizard continent, Wizards had always been synonymous with mysterious and powerful, and they rarely showed themselves in front of mortals.

The common people thought that there were very few Magi, and so were the Knights. So when they arrived at the gathering point, many of the Knights were shocked. They had never thought that there would be so many Magi!

Many Knights took advantage of this rare opportunity to get closer to the Magi. If this friendship could continue after they returned to the Magus world, it would be a huge fortune for the Knights and their families!

Those Magi were also very excited, because the world of Loucheng was a new world full of rich resources for them. The energy intensity was also far greater than that of the Magus world. Being able to train here would be very helpful for their future cultivation career.

[Chapter 1305](#)

1305 Run to the lair and continue snatching

As the night approached, many soldiers had already gone into their tents to rest. Only the team in charge of the night patrol kept walking around the camp. There were also gargoyles crouching high up, their blood-red eyes constantly scanning the surroundings.

However, there were still some tents that were brightly lit. Those were the Knights and Wizards who were communicating with each other and frequently raising their glasses to drink to their hearts 'content.

As the wine reached the climax, the Wizards, who were usually high and mighty, also put down their usual restraint and drank with the Knights, who they regarded as boorish and boorish. They seemed to be very happy.

Banquets like this would usually last for a long time, even until dawn.

This shouldn't have happened in a military camp, but it wasn't the case in a wizard Army.

These Knights came from various countries in the fifth continent ring, and the Wizards also came from different organizations of good and evil. It could be said that the good and the bad were mixed together, and there were many unruly people. Such drinking and gathering were extremely common to them. Even though the Army had once issued a ban, no one paid any attention to it.

Even if the commanders of the 3rd Legion were dissatisfied, they had to acquiesce to this behavior. If they suppressed it too much, it would easily cause the resistance of the Wizards and Knights.

The invasion of the fifth continental ring had involved the interests of many countries and wizard organizations. They had joined forces under the efforts of the blood-eyed Wizards and other powerful wizards. If they tried to restrain them with the same methods as the Army, it would have the opposite effect.

Therefore, as long as it did not affect the battle situation and cause any harm to the Army, the Army commanders would turn a blind eye and pretend that they did not see anything.

At the same time, a group of Knights and Wizards were also drinking in a tent near the edge of the camp. The guards 'servants and wizard apprentices were outside, but they were not allowed to enter the tent to enjoy the wine and meat. Even though they were hungry, they could only wait in silence.

Although they were full of complaints, they didn't dare to show it. Otherwise, they would be severely punished if the Knights and Wizards found out.

"Help me look after him, I'll be back soon!"

One of the Knight servants felt the urge to pee and quickly left for a hidden spot.

The Knight Squire quickly found a suitable position and released all the fertile water that had been stored for a long time.

He shivered in comfort and pulled up his pants. Before he could tie his pants up, he felt a chill on his neck. A sharp dagger was already placed on his neck.

The Knight's body stiffened, and he did not dare to act rashly in case the other party cut his throat open.

"Be good and squat down. I have something to ask you."

After hearing the other party's stiff tone, the Knight Squire did not dare to resist and quickly knelt down obediently.

very good. Now, tell me, where do the servants in charge of feeding the Griffins live? "

The Knight Squire was stunned. He had thought that the other party was here to assassinate the higher-ups of the Army. Who would have thought that they were here for a group of lowly commoners?

they live in the southeast. There's an open space there. When you get there, you'll see the Griffins in the shed. They live next to it.

The Knight Squire didn't feel any pressure at all about betraying a group of lowly commoners.

"You better not lie to me, or I'll kill you when I come back!"

Hearing this, the Knight Squire was about to say that he would never lie, but he felt a hard hit on the back of his head, and his vision went black and he fell to the ground.

There was a type of war beast in the wizard camp that could keenly sense the smell of blood. If he killed this Knight Squire, it would quickly attract the attention of that war beast.

The unconscious Knight hid in the shadows, and a dozen ghostly figures rapidly advanced in the camp. No one noticed their existence from the beginning to the end.

It didn't take long for the dozen or so figures to arrive at their target location. They saw the hundreds of Griffins sleeping in the shed.

After making a few hand gestures, the dozen figures quickly separated. Some of them went straight to the tent where the servants were resting, while some sneaked into the place where the Griffins were sleeping.

In order to avoid alerting the highly vigilant Griffins, these cultivators didn't get too close. Instead, they stopped a few dozen meters away.

Carefully taking out the special weapons on their bodies, a few Holy Dragon City cultivators aimed the muzzles at the Griffins and pulled the trigger one after another.

The sound of shooting was almost inaudible. Special bullets were shot into the Gryphons' bodies. The strong anesthetic made by the pharmacists in the Holy Dragon City could make them fall unconscious for a very short time.

With the swift actions of these cultivators, it didn't take long for all the Griffins to be anesthetized.

Then, the cultivators of Loucheng City entered the shed and dragged out the Griffins one by one. They used special ropes to bind their bodies and then tied all the ropes together.

It didn't take long before the cultivators who entered the servants' tents returned one after another, each of them carrying two unconscious servants.

After conversing with each other using sign language, one of the cultivators tapped his wrist a few times, while the others ran to the Griffin's enclosure and threw down a pile of items.

"Swish!"

The sound of air turbulence was heard, and nearly a hundred metal hooks suddenly dropped from the sky above the Griffin's enclosure. A huge shadow was faintly visible in the night sky.

The Holy Dragon City cultivators who had been waiting immediately took action. They hung the rope that trapped the Gryphons on the metal hook, and then each of them had a hook on their own body.

After everyone was ready, a Holy Dragon City cultivator gestured to the sky above his head. Then, the metal hook that held everyone and the Gryphons slowly rose, lifting all the worlds and Holy Dragon City cultivators into the air.

When they were about 50 meters above the ground, an alarm suddenly went off in the wizard camp. Then, a loud noise was heard, and groups of patrolling soldiers went straight to the Griffin's enclosure.

In the distance, a large number of gargoyles were flying over, filling the sky.

However, before the ground patrols could approach, pillars of fire sprang up around the Griffin's enclosure, setting the surrounding tents and fodder on fire. The raging flames soared into the sky.

The patrol team members couldn't Dodge in time and many of them were caught in the flames. They screamed and scurried around on the ground.

In other positions of the 3rd Legion, there were also explosions of flames. For a time, the entire camp was in chaos. There were figures of panic and the shouts of officers everywhere.

The campsite in the distance also noticed the abnormality and reacted quickly. Groups of Knights mounted their war horses and rushed straight to the burning Griffin's enclosure.

Just as the chaos broke out, the Gryphons and Holy Dragon City cultivators who had been hung up were already a thousand meters in the air, flying rapidly in the direction of the Holy Dragon City.

Some Wizards with sharp eyes had already noticed the abnormality in the sky. Soon after, they saw many figures soaring into the sky in an attempt to pursue the Holy Dragon City cultivators who were leaving.

However, before they could get close, beams of light shot out from the seemingly empty night sky and hit more than a dozen Magi who were closest to them. Their burning bodies fell from the sky one after another.

The gargoyles that followed closely behind were also smashed into pieces. The shattered stones fell to the ground, killing many unlucky people.

This scene immediately frightened the pursuing Magi. They were afraid that if they got close, they would also be shot to death by the light beams that suddenly appeared!

The higher-ups of the 3rd Division had long been alarmed. After learning that all the Griffins had been taken away, they were all furious.

Although Griffins weren't very lethal to elite Wizards, they were the best scouting and air support for Knights and ordinary soldiers. If they were lost, it would definitely affect the Army's operations.

Putting these reasons aside, the 3rd Legion would become the laughingstock of the wizard camp if the enemy stole all the Griffins from the camp.

Without any hesitation, the 3rd Legion's higher-ups gave the order to get rid of these daring enemies no matter what!

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[Chapter 1306](#)

1306 Late night pursuit (1)

The Holy Dragon City cultivators in the air were getting further and further away, and they were about to leave the range of the camp.

With the order of the commander of the third wizard Legion, figures immediately flew up from the military camp that extended for dozens of miles, chasing after the Holy Dragon City cultivators who had already gone far away.

Balls of light of various colors shot up into the sky from the ground, trying to stop the battleship from advancing. However, their range was limited, and they disappeared halfway through the sky.

As for the low-level Wizards, they didn't even have the chance to attack. They could only watch the enemy leave.

On the other hand, the figures of the Magi flying in the air gave everyone a lot of confidence, and they hoped that they could successfully intercept the enemy!

This invasion had mobilized almost half of the Sorcerer Knights of the continental ring. The strength of the Sorcerer Legion could not be underestimated. The sorcerers who could fly and pursue were all experts above level six.

On the wizard continent, such a person could easily control a small country, build a Wizard Tower, and enjoy the treatment of a National Master.

However, in the huge Army, they were only a part of the war Monsters. When the real war came, they had to follow orders!

While they enjoyed the benefits of war, they also had to bear the corresponding responsibilities, not to mention that there were even more powerful Magi above them.

For a moment, the entire camp was in chaos.

The sky was filled with pursuing figures, and the ground was filled with the sound of horse hooves. The Knights put on their armor in the shortest time possible and rushed out of the camp with their weapons in their hands, running wildly on the ground like silly dogs chasing wild chickens.

A large number of soldiers followed closely behind them, trying to surround and kill the enemy after they landed.

The green grass turned into a Wolf's field as the war horses ran through it, crushing everything in their path.

The sky had already begun to exchange fire.

The flying battleships kept shooting out glaring light rays and exploding fireballs in the air. The Magi who were chasing them were burned to ashes and fell.

If it wasn't for the gargoyles in the air to help share the fire, it would only take a few waves of fire to hit all the Wizards. Chasing the enemy would be a joke.

The more they chased, the more surprised the Magi were.

Faced with such a fast energy weapon, the Magi could not Dodge in time, and all the protective measures they used to protect themselves had lost their effectiveness.

When technology had developed to a certain extent, it could completely crush cultivators in some aspects, especially on a brutal battlefield. This kind of high efficiency killing was the best embodiment.

Where did these enemies come from? why had they never come into contact with them in previous battles? what kind of weapons did they use?

The pursuing Magi felt their hearts bleeding.

He looked at his comrades who were constantly falling around him. Each of them had an illustrious reputation, but they had died here without a sound, no different from ordinary cannon fodder.

Once he died, everything in the past would vanish into thin air. Wouldn't it be the same if he were to die?

Some of them became timid and began to take the opportunity to skive. It didn't matter if they couldn't catch up with the enemy, their own lives were the most important!

However, there were also Magi who were extremely excited. They knew that this was a rare opportunity, and if they successfully intercepted the enemy, they would definitely be rewarded handsomely!

There were also Wizards who didn't think too much about it. They just thought that this matter was about their reputation. Letting the enemy leave so easily was no doubt a slap to their faces.

Sometimes, one's face was more important than one's life, and one had to defend it with their life.

However, the attacks of the warships were too dense, and the Wizards could not get close in a hurry. They could only fall behind the warships at a distance that was neither too far nor too close, like cunning hungry wolves, waiting for the enemy to reveal a flaw before pouncing on the enemy and giving a fatal blow!

The Holy Dragon City cultivators hanging under the warship had become the primary targets of the enemy's attack. Witchcraft with all kinds of negative effects smashed on them, making the loucheng cultivators exhausted.

As they gritted their teeth and held on, the Holy Dragon City cultivators were also constantly retaliating, forcing back the Magi who were approaching.

If it were not for the armor's anti-magic ability and the spirit jade talisman, they would have been smashed into pieces.

The pilot of the warship also noticed this situation. After consulting his companions, he suddenly began to accelerate, leaving the pursuers far behind.

The Magus who was chasing them cursed and had no choice but to continue his pursuit. The distance between them and the camp of the 3rd Legion was getting further and further.

If this situation continued, it would not take long for them to reach the front line of the confrontation between the two sides. Once the Holy Dragon city's cultivators passed by, the Wizards would have to be mentally prepared to be surrounded and annihilated if they wanted to continue their pursuit. It might even trigger a new war.

No one could bear the responsibility of this risk.

Knowing this, the Magi in pursuit began to use their trump cards, taking the risk of dying to close the distance between them. Once they got close, they would bombard them.

Even the dense beams of light shot out by the warships could not stop these ferocious, crazy, and irrational guys.

The previous scene reappeared. Fireballs kept falling from the sky, and several cultivators of loucheng city had lost consciousness and fell on the ropes, swaying in the wind.

The Griffins that had been hung up were not spared either. The Magi would rather kill them all than allow them to be brought back to the enemy camp.

The Holy Dragon City cultivators hanging in the air were extremely anxious. If these Griffins were all killed, then all their efforts tonight would have been in vain!

damn it, why aren't we there yet? where are the bastards in charge of receiving us? ”

The Holy Dragon City cultivator in charge of commanding the operation had just cursed in his heart when he saw a series of fireworks-like light beams flying up from the ground under his feet. They avoided the path of the warship as if they had eyes, and directly landed in the midst of the pursuing Wizards.

The pursuing Magi were caught off guard and immediately fell into chaos.

“Boom boom boom!”

What happened next was like a firework. Huge explosions rang out in the wizard camp, almost lighting up the entire sky. The pursuing Wizards fell like dumplings.

The warship took the opportunity to shake off the pursuit and left in the night.

The Magi who were chasing them were furious. They rushed to the ground to see what had attacked them, but they only saw some self-destructing metal objects scattered on the grass.

This was an unmanned miniature missile launcher. It would self-destruct after use, leaving a pile of junk for the enemy.

The Magi were speechless as they watched the enemy disappear into the night sky.

In front of them was the line of defense where the two armies were fighting. If they went any deeper, they were likely to be surrounded. No one dared to take this risk.

Helplessly, the sorcerers could only return in hatred.

As for the Knights on the ground, they had already stopped halfway because their warhorses could not withstand such a strong pursuit. If they continued, their warhorses would die of exhaustion!

The pursuing soldiers secretly heaved a sigh of relief. If they continued to run like this, they would really vomit blood.

By the time the Wizards returned to the camp, the losses caused by the Holy Dragon city's night attack had also been calculated. Not only had all the Griffins been stolen, but nearly a hundred elite Wizards had also fallen in the pursuit!

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As for the other losses, no one cared anymore, because these two losses alone were enough to make anyone's heart ache.

When the enemy's invisible battleship was mentioned, the Magi involved in the pursuit were filled with fear. They really did not want to fight with such an opponent on the battlefield.

The high-level commander of the 3rd Legion gritted his teeth in anger, but there was nothing he could do. He could only order the strengthening of the defense and patrol. Those who dared to neglect their duties would be executed immediately!

Good things don't leave the house, bad things spread thousands of miles. This news quickly spread to the entire wizard camp, and the 3rd Legion became a laughing stock.

In a large camp with hundreds of thousands of people, hundreds of Griffins were taken away. Not only would outsiders laugh at it, even they themselves felt that it was unreasonable.

In this depressing atmosphere, a group of powerful Magi hurried over, led by the blood-eyed Magi.

He looked in the direction of the Holy Dragon City, his eyes flashing with a faint cold light.

[Chapter 1307](#)

1307 The tower of war (1)

The night was dark. In the quiet Valley behind Holy Dragon City, the warship carrying the Griffins and Holy Dragon City cultivators slowly landed.

Unless someone kept an eye on the valley behind Holy Dragon City, it would be impossible to discover the invisible warship returning. Moreover, with Holy Dragon city's impenetrable defense, it was impossible for an enemy to invade and spy on them without being discovered.

As the cloaking function was removed, the streamlined shell of the battleship was revealed, but the smooth surface of the battleship was covered with many traces of corrosion. It was obvious that it had not been safe in the previous pursuit battle.

Although the wizard camp had suffered heavy losses, they had also caused a certain degree of damage to the warship, which needed a full overhaul.

However, the Holy Dragon city's technology was still unable to completely repair this high-tech object. When it was damaged to a certain extent and could not take off, it could only be dismantled and treated as scrap iron.

In fact, it was not a big deal even if it was destroyed. Compared to the spoils of war obtained from the enemy, self-produced weapons developed through cracking technology were what the Holy Dragon City needed the most.

As the warship came to a stop, everyone went straight to the Holy Dragon City cultivators lying on the ground, trying to rescue them as soon as possible.

The dozen or so cultivators of loucheng city were almost covered in blood, their armors were broken, and more than half of them had lost consciousness, lying on the ground.

The injured were quickly transported away. With the current medical level of the Holy Dragon City, as long as they were still breathing, they would definitely be able to take them back from the gates of hell!

The cultivators who were not injured reported the specific situation and then lazily sat to the side, unwilling to move.

The battle earlier was unusually intense, and it was really extremely lucky that he was able to return alive.

The captured Gryphons and servants were all sent into the cave. It was a pity that one-third of the Gryphons were dead or seriously injured, while the rest were injured and needed some time to recover.

In any case, this operation could be considered a great success. Not only did they obtain the Griffins needed by the warbeast Training Center, but they also ruthlessly humiliated the wizard Army.

At this moment, they must be seething with anger!

Tang Zhen quietly watched this scene from a distance. He did not appear from the beginning until the end. He was just like a passerby.

The Holy Dragon City had developed to its current level and had already accumulated a strong capital. The things that Tang Zhen needed to worry about were getting less and less. Now, he was fully focused on his cultivation.

Because of the honor and disgrace, the residents of the city would protect the Holy Dragon City. After all, the stronger the city, the more benefits the residents would receive.

If he wanted to protect everything he had, he had to be strong, especially as Lou Cheng's highest combat power. He couldn't relax for even a moment.

Whether it was the continent-level city or the Sorcerer world's invaders, they were all enemies on the surface. They had powerful strength and were like hungry wolves peeking at the Holy Dragon City in the dark.

A fierce battle could happen at any time.

Fortunately, after Tang Zhen spent money to upgrade, there were more and more high-level cultivators in the Holy Dragon City. They were Tang Zhen's trump card. Once they were all revealed, they would definitely shock the world!

No matter how powerful the enemy was, as long as they dared to provoke the Holy Dragon City, Tang Zhen would definitely break their claws!

Seeing that everything had been handled properly, Tang Zhen turned around and returned to his office. He wanted to finish his work as soon as possible and then continue to bury himself in cultivation.

There was already detailed information on the Magus world's invasion this time. Not only did it have the specific number of enemies, the location of the plane channel, but even the strength of the higher-ups was clear.

It was obvious that the cultivators of Lou Cheng had made a huge sacrifice to obtain this information.

He could now confirm that the total number of Wizards in the wizard Legion had exceeded ten million. They were divided into forty legions, and they were constantly expanding with the portal as the center.

After a period of invasion, they had already occupied a considerable amount of land. At the same time, due to the losses and the large area they had occupied, they were severely lacking in troops and were currently in the defensive stage.

As for whether the other party would continue to send more troops, it was still unknown.

The situation was critical, and the elders of the spirit ruins Warzone finally decided to stop wrangling and launch a counterattack against the wizard Legion. Compared to the cornerstone platform's awkward situation where cultivators were forced to work but not put in any effort, the legions led by these top-tier loucheng had real combat power.

A large number of loucheng cultivators began to gather and rushed to the enemy occupied area from all directions, trying to surround the wizard Legion in the shortest time possible.

In this situation where the entire battle zone was mobilized, war towers appeared at the front line one after another, causing heavy losses to the wizard Legion as soon as they appeared.

The so-called war tower was a super war machine controlled by the cornerstone platform. It also had an almost invincible defense and powerful attack power. Whenever there was an event that involved the entire war zone, it was very likely that the figure of the war tower would be seen.

However, the most powerful ability of the war tower was not its attack, defense, or the ability to exchange for resources. Instead, it had a special attribute enhancement that allowed the cultivators of the war tower to not feel tired or afraid of pain. The damage they suffered could also be healed in a very short time!

In this way, Lou Cheng's cultivators could be transformed into undying Warriors and become the nightmare of all enemies!

The reason why the war tower had such a magical effect was that its operation required the consumption of the world's origin. Fortunately, this consumption did not need to be borne by the war towers, or it would be enough to make the war towers go bankrupt!

Three days later, a war tower descended on the Holy Dragon city's defense line. It looked like a Black Tower that reached the sky. The top of the tower was surrounded by thick clouds of vaporized energy, and terrifying lightning flashed continuously.

The seemingly terrifying scene gave Lou Cheng's cultivators endless confidence. Almost all of them were deployed at the front line, and they killed the wizard Legion. After leaving a large number of corpses, they could only keep shrinking the defense line.

The cultivators of loucheng continued to pursue and attack, penetrating deep into the enemy's occupied area. A large area of lost land was reclaimed, but it was already riddled with holes, leaving only the ruins of loucheng.

The Holy Dragon city's trading market, which had previously been packed with people, had finally quieted down.

However, many survivors of the destroyed buildings had gathered here. They were weak and would only die if they joined the war. They could only find a job in Holy Dragon City to make a living.

Because of the existence of the spatial tower, the Holy Dragon City was inevitably recruited. Thousands of cultivators from the spatial tower were sent to participate in the war. Other than completing the tasks issued by the cornerstone platform, their performance in other aspects was average.

This was naturally the Holy Dragon city's intention. People were afraid of being famous, pigs were afraid of being fat. The Holy Dragon City didn't need to be too eye-catching in this crisis that affected the entire spiritual ruins Warzone, so they just had to follow the rules and do nothing.

Even so, there were still many enemies who were secretly spying on Holy Dragon City. They harbored unfathomable motives, and no one knew when they would suddenly attack, ruthlessly taking a bite out of Holy Dragon City!

[Chapter 1308](#)

1308 Conspiracy and the mole (1)

It's been so long. Have you not gotten any specific information yet? I'm starting to doubt your sincerity in cooperation.

In the tent of the third Legion, the blood-eyed Magus asked in a cold voice with a gloomy expression.

There were many Wizards in the tent. They were sitting in their seats without saying a word, looking like wooden statues, but all of them exuded a powerful aura.

As for the owner of this place, the commander of the 3rd Legion, he could only sit in the corner, feeling wronged.

Although he was unwilling, the commander of the third Legion did not dare to object. These Wizards were all famous powerhouses on the fifth continent ring. They all had powerful wizard organizations behind them and rarely showed themselves in the outside world.

In order to invite them over, the blood-eyed Magus had spent a lot of effort. His only goal was to kill Tang Zhen and bring back the things he had snatched from the myriad world mall.

The Super biological brain of the myriad world mall had spent a great deal of effort to avoid the power of the law of the world of Loucheng and successfully opened up a plane channel. It also ensured that the invading sorcerers would not be affected by the power of the law and become monsters.

Only a behemoth like the myriad world mall could easily do this. From this, one could see how strong the myriad world mall's Foundation was!

The Super biological brain had spent so much effort in order to kill Tang Zhen and take back the treasures it had accumulated over the years.

Upon hearing the blood-eyed Magus "question, a cultivator sitting in the corner of the tent raised his head slightly. His black hood covered his face, only revealing his chin that was covered by a mask.

"This Holy Dragon City doesn't belong to the spirit ruins Warzone, but rather a destroyed Warzone. We also spent a lot of effort to collect some information about the Holy Dragon City.

You might not believe it, but this Holy Dragon City is the only surviving tower in that war zone. Even we are very curious about how Tang Zhen avoided the catastrophe and brought the entire tower here!

After coming to the spiritual ruins Warzone, the Holy Dragon City did not reveal too many of their trump cards. However, they had once used an extremely short amount of time to destroy four eighth grade cities, which was not something an ordinary ninth grade city could do!

Other than that, there are many other suspicious aspects of the Holy Dragon City. For example, there's a strange metal construction bug in their city that can automatically build all kinds of metal buildings. Another example is their Kasaya."

The blood-eyed Magus frowned and interrupted the masked cultivator. He said in a slightly angry tone, what's the point of saying all this? I need to know the true strength of the Holy Dragon City. How many law Kings do they have, and how many King level cultivators do they have? "

Looking at the flustered and exasperated blood-eyed Magus, the masked cultivator's eyes flashed with a hint of disdain. He continued, " "According to the information we currently have, there are at most two law Kings in the Holy Dragon City. One is called the Blood River King, who was once a city Lord in the savage war zone. The other is naturally Tang Zhen.

I don't know much about Blood River King's strength, but Tang Zhen's strength has been confirmed. He should have mastered the highest level of fire law power. He's definitely a formidable opponent!"

With that said, a hint of fear flashed through the masked cultivator's eyes.

The blood-eyed cultivator's eyes also flashed with a cold light. Back then, in the battle at the myriad world mall, the blood-eyed Magus had been severely injured by Tang Zhen. He had returned to the Magus world to recuperate for a long time before he recovered.

The hatred for Tang Zhen was all suppressed in his chest. The blood-eyed Magus had been looking for an opportunity to take revenge.

are you sure there are only two law-enforcing Kings? if the information is not accurate, we might suffer a huge loss? "

The blood-eyed Magus asked the masked man after some thought.

"It's just a ninth-level city. It's already scary enough to have two law-enforcing Kings. How many more do you want?"

The masked cultivator laughed in disdain and said coldly, " what do you think a ruler of laws is? how can they be everywhere? "

The blood-eyed Magus did not care about the masked man's sarcasm. What he was most concerned about was how powerful Holy Dragon City was. After all, this operation was of great importance, and he did not want it to fail because of some accident.

However, in his heart, he had already marked the masked cultivator as a dead man. Once everything was settled, this arrogant guy would die without a doubt!

As for now, there were still many things that this local snake needed to do, so he would let him live for a while longer.

“Other than the Kings of laws, there are at least ten King level cultivators in the Holy Dragon City. The number of Lord level cultivators is unknown, but there should be at least a thousand!

There’s one more thing to take note of, and that is that Holy Dragon city’s weapons and equipment are very powerful. The cultivators who stole your Griffins last time should be from Holy Dragon City. I believe you all know how strong the defense of the armor they wore is even without me telling you!”

Hearing the masked cultivator’s words, the commander of the 3rd Division’s face turned black. He turned his head away awkwardly and cursed the masked cultivator in his heart for touching his sore spot.

The commander of the third Legion felt too embarrassed to face so many Champions from the fifth ring.

The commander of the 3rd Legion gnashed his teeth in hatred towards the Holy Dragon City, who was the cause of all this. He could not wait to destroy the Holy Dragon City right now!

However, the defense of the Holy Dragon city’s cultivators ‘armor was indeed very strong. After suffering such a dense attack, there were no signs of cracking. This matter made many Magi who participated in the pursuit click their tongues in wonder.

There were even Magi who had offered extremely high prices just for a set of armor worn by the Holy Dragon City cultivators that night. They wanted to crack the manufacturing process and make a copy!

In the following time, the masked man informed the blood-eyed Magus of the information he had gathered and then left.

As the blood-eyed Magus watched the masked man leave, a murderous look flashed in his eyes, but it disappeared in an instant.

The blood-eyed Magus turned to look at the people around him and said in a deep voice, “ just now, everyone understood the strength of the Holy Dragon City. I would like to hear your opinions now.

After a moment of silence in the tent, a Magus with rough horns on his head and skin as old as tree bark spoke first, “Lord blood-eye, I want to know how you’ll deal with two law Kings. As far as I know, your strength seems to be a bit weaker than the Holy Dragon City Master?”

Everyone perked up their ears when they heard this. In fact, they were most concerned about this matter. One must know that Tang Zhen alone could possibly suppress all the Wizards present!

If this matter was not resolved, they would never agree to follow the blood-eyed sorcerer to attack the Holy Dragon City.

The blood-eyed Magus smiled confidently and said to the bark-faced Magus, “You don’t have to worry about this. I’ve already invited a few good friends to help in the battle. They come from other continental rings, and their strength is not inferior to that of the Holy Dragon City Master.

Even if the Holy Dragon City master’s strength is extraordinary, it’s absolutely impossible for him to avoid our joint attack. His only end is death!”

Everyone nodded. Since the blood-eyed Magus was so confident, they did not have to worry anymore. As for the remaining cultivators, they were not a problem at all.

Seeing that the sorcerers were no longer talking, the blood-eyed sorcerer said in a clear voice, " since that's the case, I've decided to launch a sneak attack on Holy Dragon City tomorrow night. At that time, the third Legion will cooperate with the operation. Everyone, please do your best to completely destroy Holy Dragon City!

[Chapter 1309](#)

1309 Recruiting thugs (1)

There was no such thing as an impervious wall in this world. When the blood-eyed Magi and the rest were plotting against the Holy Dragon City, they did not know that their every move was being monitored by the Holy Dragon City.

At this time, in the sky above the third Legion, there were a few pieces of equipment that looked like reconnaissance satellites. They were constantly transmitting the images they had captured to the Holy Dragon City.

When the third Legion was stationed here, the Holy Dragon City had already begun continuous reconnaissance to ensure that they could grasp the enemy's situation at any time.

The Holy Dragon City, which seemed to have not made any moves, was actually prepared for war at any time. As long as the third Legion dared to approach the Holy Dragon city's range of more than fifty kilometers, they would definitely taste the taste of being beaten up by high-tech weapons!

In addition, Tang Zhen also observed the 3rd Legion from time to time through the map view. Although the blood-eyed Magus' actions were very secretive, Tang Zhen still found some clues.

After careful identification, Tang Zhen confirmed that the other party was the blood-eyed Magus!

When he found out that the invading wizard Army came from the fifth ring, Tang Zhen had already guessed that the blood-eyed wizard might come. With the identity and strength of the blood-eyed wizard, it was very likely that he would hold an important position in the wizard camp.

Back in the myriad world mall, the blood-eyed sorcerer had been plotting to invade the loucheng world. Now that his wish had finally come true, the blood-eyed sorcerer would definitely not miss this grand event!

Although the two of them had only exchanged blows once, they had caused the blood-eyed Magus to be in a terrible state and had completely destroyed his plans. They were definitely mortal enemies!

Tang Zhen was sure that as long as the blood-eyed Magus came to the battle zone of the spirit ruins, he would definitely find an opportunity to take revenge on him. And now that he suddenly appeared in the third Army of Magi, it was very likely that he was here for this matter.

Originally, Tang Zhen had been worried that the enemy was in the light while he was in the dark. The other party would take the Holy Dragon City by surprise and bite. However, now that the blood-eyed Magus was under his surveillance, his original trace of concern disappeared.

This kind of sneaky observation of the enemy's every move, but the other party was completely unaware of it, actually made him feel a bit happy!

After confirming that the blood-eyed sorcerer might take action in the near future, Tang Zhen also began to make preparations. He would make sure that this group of people who dared to provoke the Holy Dragon City would not be able to return!

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After stepping out of the dimensional gateway, Tang Zhen sized up the situation around him.

This was a secret base built in the middle of a mountain. The terrain was very well hidden, and even the drone Scouts of the terobo people would not be able to discover it.

Back then, millions of cultivators from the wilderness were tricked into coming to this world. After the war with the tribesmen, the world was almost half-destroyed, with many cities reduced to ruins and two-thirds of the population!

The sharp decline in the population also made it easier to hide. As long as one stayed in the deep mountains and forests, there was basically no risk of being discovered.

At this moment, there were only a few thousand cultivators from Lou Cheng gathered in the base, but no one from the terobo tribe had noticed them.

A few cultivators from the Holy Dragon City who were chatting saw Tang Zhen and hurriedly walked over to greet him. However, Tang Zhen waved his hand to stop them.

“No need to be so polite, you all can go rest!”

Tang Zhen smiled and nodded. He walked toward a Hill not far away.

As they went deeper and deeper, more and more cultivators appeared in Tang Zhen’s eyes. They were all cultivators trapped in the wild Warzone of this world, waiting for Tang Zhen to bring them back to the tower world.

After the Great War, the number of Lou Cheng cultivators who were stranded outside decreased. The remaining ones were either hiding in unknown corners or captured by the terobo people and sent to the abandoned planet where the Lou Cheng cultivators were imprisoned!

That’s right, according to the information gathered by the Holy Dragon City cultivators, all the captured cultivators were not dead. Instead, they were secretly imprisoned on an abandoned planet controlled by the terobo people. This was a natural cage, and no one could escape from it!

When Blood River King and the others first learned of this news, they heaved a sigh of relief. It was clear that they had been relieved of a huge burden.

Tang Zhen remembered the look in Blood River King’s eyes when he looked at him. It was to remind him not to forget his promise to rescue all the trapped cultivators in loucheng!

Tang Zhen would naturally not go back on his words. Once everything was prepared, he would definitely launch his revenge against torobo.

As for the purpose of his visit, other than bringing the cultivators from the wilderness to the loucheng world, his main purpose was to find reinforcements.

Although he was very confident in his own strength, Tang Zhen was unable to take care of the overall situation. Therefore, while he was stalling the blood-eyed cultivator, he needed help to deal with the other enemies!

In this world, there was a strong support that Tang Zhen needed.

bone Emperor, Silver Wing Emperor, how have you been? ”

Tang Zhen smiled and cupped his hands as he looked at the two law Kings in front of him. He then slowly sat on a tree stump by the side.

city Lord Tang, you're too kind. We'll have to trouble you again later. We're extremely grateful!

Bone Emperor chuckled wryly. The once high-spirited law King was now dispirited, and he was drinking a pot of wine by himself.

The silver Wing Emperor had an indifferent expression, but Tang Zhen could see the disappointment in her eyes. It was obvious that she wasn't as relaxed as her face showed.

From the Holy Dragon City cultivators, the two of them already knew what had happened to the savage war zone. The two of them, who had already lost many residents, were silent for a long time after learning the truth.

Their towers had been destroyed, and their names had been removed from the battlefield. First, they had been captured alive by the terobo people, and by chance, they had escaped. However, they had been trapped in another world and had to hide here and there. The sharpness of the two law Kings had long been worn out, and they looked lethargic.

“I wonder if the two of you have considered it. Are you willing to join my Holy Dragon City?”

Tang Zhen looked at the two and asked in an indifferent tone.

Bone Emperor and white bone Emperor looked a bit embarrassed. For people at their level, they would rather be the head of a chicken than the tail of a Phoenix, and they were not willing to be under someone else.

A law King could easily lift up a tower!

Although Tang Zhen's strength far exceeded the bone Emperor duo's, and it was not unfair for them to join the Holy Dragon City, the two of them were still unwilling.

However, he still had to trouble Tang Zhen to bring him back to the Lou Cheng world. This was not a small favor, so he really couldn't say a direct rejection.

Tang Zhen naturally understood the thoughts of these two people. He would naturally not deliberately force them. He merely smiled faintly and said, “You can take your time to think about it. It's fine even if you don't want to stay. But as we agreed before, you have to stay in Holy Dragon City for at least twenty years, and then you can leave and stay as you wish!

I wonder if the two of you can accept such a condition?”

Bone Emperor and silver Wing Emperor nodded without hesitation.

Now that they were all alone, there was nowhere good for them to go if they returned to the world of loucheng. It was not a problem for them to stay in Holy Dragon City for the time being. Moreover, they still had a glimmer of hope in their hearts. They hoped that one day, they could follow Holy Dragon City into the lair of the torobo people and rescue their captured loucheng residents.

Tang Zhen nodded and revealed a satisfied smile when he saw the two law Kings' attitudes.

With the help of these two law Kings, Tang Zhen's confidence in fighting the blood-eyed wizard was greater. When the four law Kings attacked together, the enemy would definitely be caught off guard.

Tang Zhen's other purpose was to accumulate manpower for the establishment of a new war zone in the future. Otherwise, if the entire war zone only had his old brother from Holy Dragon City, the situation would definitely be extremely awkward!

[Chapter 1310](#)

1310 The battle situation in the dream world _1

After Tang Zhen brought bone Emperor and the others back to the world of the spatial tower, he temporarily placed them in the spatial tower.

The cultivators who had returned from the other world to the world of loucheng were basically all gathered here. Firstly, the Holy Dragon City did not have much living space at the moment. Secondly, it was to avoid being discovered by outsiders and exposing their trump cards in advance.

This was the Holy Dragon city's hidden military camp. It would not be easily revealed until the war started.

The bone Emperor duo didn't have any objections to Tang Zhen's arrangement. They only wanted to return to the tower world. As for where they lived, it didn't matter. Not to mention, the tower world was relatively quiet and more suitable for cultivation than the outside world.

Here, they also saw a few former residents of the tower. When they saw each other, they were filled with emotions. The boorish Warzone no longer existed, and the tower that originally belonged to them had disappeared. It was obviously not easy to meet them in such a situation.

The current space TOWER was also very lively. When Tang Zhen was running the Holy Dragon City, he naturally would not neglect the construction here. After all, this was the future location of the myriad world mall. It was not too much to invest more resources here!

There was one thing that Tang Zhen didn't tell anyone, and that was that he had already begun to plan how to separate the space TOWER from the spirit ruins Warzone and then merge it into the main control platform of the wilderness Warzone.

If this could really be done, the main control platform of the spiritual ruins Warzone would lose control of the space TOWER. At that time, other than giving out missions to encircle and annihilate the Holy Dragon City, they could only watch from the side!

Tang Zhen did not stop and entered the dream world again. Now that the war was imminent, he had to transfer Blood River King back to help.

Tang Zhen entered a state of sleep with ease and familiarity. He entered the dream world through the passage opened by the dream notebook.

The battle between the Holy Dragon City and the dream Crusher was still ongoing. However, due to the participation of the transmigrators from other worlds, the situation of the battle had suddenly changed. Many of those transmigrators had joined the Holy Dragon city's camp and were working hard to save their compatriots.

The leader, Mr. Qi, who had been rescued by the Holy Dragon City, even took the initiative to go to the front line and persuade his compatriots who were still fighting for the dream Crusher to stop helping the Tiger!

The five revivals of a transmigrator from another world was actually a big conspiracy of the original will. It did not give the transmigrators who died in battle any time to recover from the damage to their souls. They would be resurrected immediately after they died in battle and continue to fight.

Although there seemed to be nothing unusual on the surface, in fact, transmigrators from other worlds were overdrawing their soul power. As long as they died more than five times, their soul would completely dissipate, and they would never be able to wake up in the real world!

Back then, Tang Zhen had already felt that something was amiss. One must know that after a transmigrator from the original world died in battle, they would need to recuperate for a period of time before they could recover. Why was a transmigrator from another world so ferocious?

It was only when Tang Zhen carefully observed the state of the soul of a transmigrator from another world that he finally understood the true reason for this situation. At the same time, he also had a further understanding of how ruthless the original will was.

Obviously, from the very beginning, it had no intention of letting these transmigrators return alive!

Such a way of looking down on all living beings was very much in line with the style of the origin intent. After all, it was not too difficult for the origin intent to create a living being.

From this point of view, the principal will was the true God that ruled the world. It controlled all life in its palm, and the so-called gods from other worlds were just toys in its hands.

Fortunately, 90% of the original will had not been awakened. At the same time, many of the original will that had been accidentally awakened had been killed when they were not strong enough!

An existence like the dream world's original will that was about to evolve to its ultimate state was extremely rare. God knew what it had gone through to become like this!

The dream city was unlucky to have encountered such a rare situation and was trapped here.

However, after the Holy Dragon City took down the earth Palace city, the tragic fate of the transmigrators from other worlds ended. After removing the restraints on their souls, the transmigrators from other worlds could leave the dream world and awaken in the real world.

However, most of the transmigrators in the kun Palace city had suffered serious soul damage. Even if they woke up, it would take a long time to recover before they could live a normal life.

Some of the transmigrators were not so lucky. Their souls had been severely damaged, and even if they were to leave the dream world, they would only be in a vegetative state, and they would only wake up after their souls were repaired.

Therefore, they could only stay in the dream world for the time being and request to return to the real world to take care of their bodies. This was to prevent their bodies from rotting in the real world after their souls were restored.

Other than the travelers whose souls were severely damaged, there were many travelers who did not leave because their families were still trapped in the dream world.

Before they successfully rescued their loved ones, these transmigrators were not willing to leave alone.

The Holy Dragon City respected their choice and allowed these transmigrators to remain in the Army. At the same time, they gathered the elites of various industries and organized all kinds of information about their worlds.

This was not the Holy Dragon city's preparation for an invasion. Instead, it was the Holy Dragon city's creation of its own technological system by learning from the strengths of others.

However, since the original will of the dream world could interfere with that world, it could naturally make that world its lair. If it really hid there, Tang Zhen would definitely chase after it!

The offensive against the third main city had already begun preparations, and it would not be long before they set off on their journey.

In the last siege battle, the transmigrators had gained a lot. Driven by the benefits, they had long become impatient.

After the war, the first batch of transmigrators who had entered the dream world had become experienced. Although many of them had to leave for various reasons, most of them chose to stay in the dream world.

In the original world, news about the dream world could be found everywhere. Some people who had tasted the benefits of the dream world livestreamed and talked about their battle experiences in the dream world, which quickly gained a lot of popularity.

The transmigrators from the original world who had participated in the battle in the dream world would address each other as comrades. Although they were not real soldiers, they had experienced a real war, which was definitely a memory worth remembering for the rest of their lives.

More and more people chose to take the test and then eagerly entered the dream world, causing the number of travelers in the Army to grow.

There was a sea of people outside the Kun Palace city. There were transmigrators everywhere. Of course, most of them were new people. The experienced ones had already accepted the mission and were fighting with the dream Crusher.

After finding the Blood River King, Tang Zhen told him about the Blood Eye Sorcerer's possible attack on the Holy Dragon City. The two of them then left the dream world.

In addition to the three great law Kings, Tang Zhen had also transferred ten King level cultivators from the space TOWER. In addition, there were more than ten King level cultivators who had recently advanced in the Holy Dragon City. The main fighting force to stop the blood-eyed cultivator was all in place.

In addition, Tang Zhen had also mobilized many Lord cultivators. All of them were equipped with extremely lethal weapons and equipment. Each of them was rubbing their fists and waiting to give the enemy a head-on blow.

Of course, all of this was done in secret. The spies who were secretly investigating had no idea that the Holy Dragon City had already set up an inescapable net, waiting for them to deliver themselves to their doorstep!